Lockport, July 28, 1921.

My dear Mr. Robinson:

Please, while I don't want your first impression to be that I'm a gusher, I am constrained to tell you what a big help last night's pastoral prayer was,-and will continue to be,-to me. Its certain sure the Great Intercessor was at work.

Am leaving tomorrow night for Northfield so will have to take Sunday's sermons by absent treatment; but I'll be thinking and praying for the services and wishing I might be in both places. Am still humming a Hallelujah Chorus over last Sunday night's message.

My best to the lady. Both of you have a fine rest and keep remembering that mingled with our thanksgiving to God for sending our pastor will always go petitions from even the smallest and blackest of the sheep(meanin' me) that she(meaning the sheep and not the lady) may see and do her individual task.

I do hope you'll make Northfield. Know if you do you'll thank me for urging it.

Very sincerely,

Clarice C. Douglas.